HYMNS

OF

Petition and Thanksgiving

For the PROMISE

OFTHE

FATHER.

By the Reverend

Mr. JOHN and CHARLES WESLEY.



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KARAKAKAKA

H Y M N S

FOR

WHITSUNDAY.

HYMNI.

- Thy goodness and thy truth we praise,
 Thy goodness and thy truth we prove:
 Thou hast in honour of thy Son
 The Gift unspeakable sent down
 The spirit of life, and power, and love;
- Thou hast the Prophesy fulfilled,
 The grand original compact sealed,
 For which thy word and oath were joined:
 The promise to our fallen head
 To every child of Adam made,
 Is now poured out on all mankind.
- The purchased Comforter is given,
 For Jesus is returned to heaven,
 To claim, and then the grace impart:
 Our day of Pentecost is come,
 And God vouchsafes to fix his home
 In every poor, expecting heart.

 A 2

 4 Father.

- 4 Father, on thee whoever call,
 Confess thy promise is for all,
 While every one that asks receives,
 Receives the gift and giver too,
 And witnesses that thou art true,
 And in thy spirit walks and lives.
- 5 Not to a fingle age confined,
 For every foul of man defigned,
 O God, we now that fpirit claim:
 To us the Holy Ghost impart,
 Breathe him into our panting heart,
 Thou hearest us ask in Jesu's name.
- 6 Send us the Spirit of thy Son,
 To make the depths of Godhead known,
 To make us share the life divine;
 Send him the sprinkled blood to apply,
 Send him our souls to fanctify,
 And shew, and seal us ever thine.
- 7 So shall we pray, and never cease,
 So shall we thankfully confess
 Thy wisdom, truth, and power, and love:
 With joy unspeakable adore,
 And bless, and praise thee evermore,
 And serve thee like thy hosts above.
- Till added to that heavenly choir,
 We raise our songs of triumph higher,
 And praise thee in a bolder strain,
 Outsoar the first-born Seraph's slight,
 And sing with all our friends in light,
 Thine everlasting love to man.

HYMN II.

JESUS, Lord, in pity hear us, O return, While we mourn, By thy Spirit cheer us.

a Swallowed

- Swallowed up in Sin and sadness
 O relieve Us that grieve,
 Turn our grief to gladness.
- Send the Comforter to raise us, Let us see God in thee Merciful and gracious.
- 4 Him the purchase of thy passion O impart, Cleanse our heart By his inspiration.
- By the earnest of thy spirit

 Let us know Heaven below,

 Heaven above inherit.
- 6 Perfect when we walk before thee, Filled with love Then remove To our thrones of glory.

H Y M N III.

- TERNAL Spirit, come
 Into thy meanest home,
 From thine high and holy place
 Where thou dost in glory reign,
 Stoop in condescending grace,
 Stoop to the poor heart of man.
- And wait the heavenly gift:

 Giver, Lord of life divine,

 To our dying fouls appear,

 Grant the grace for which we pine,

 Give thyfelf, the Comforter.
- Would have distinct from thee, .

 Spirit, principle of grace,

 Sum of our desires thou art,

 Fill us with thy holiness,

 Breathe thyself into our heart.

d

A 3

And fix thy mansion there,

Claim us for thy constant shrine,

All thy glorious self reveal,

Life, and power, and love divine,

God in us for ever dwell.

HYMN IV.

SINNERS, lift up your hearts,
The promise to receive!
Jesus himself imparts,
He comes in man to live;
The Holy Ghost to man is given;
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

Jesus is glorifiéd,
And gives the Comforter,
His Spirit, to reside
In all his members here:
The Holy Ghost to man is given;
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

To make an end of fin,
And Satan's works destroy,
He brings his kingdom in,
Peace, rightéousness and joy;
The Holy Ghost to man is given:
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

The cleanfing blood to' apply,
The heavenly life display,
And wholly sanctify,
And seal us to that day.
The Holy Ghost to man is given;
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

Sent down to make us meet
To fee his glorious face,
And grant us each a feat
In that thrice happy place.

The Holy Ghost to man is given; Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

From heaven he shall once more
Triumphantly descend,
And all his saints restore
To joys that never end,
Then, then, when all our joys are given,
Rejoice in God, rejoice in heaven.

HYMNV.

- FATHER, admit our lawful claim,
 Let us that ask receive;
 To us that ask in Jesu's name
 Thou shalt thy Spirit give.
- 2 Jesus hath spoke the faithful word, On them that ask him here, Thou shalt, in honour of our Lord, The Holy Ghost confer.
- 3 If evil we, by nature know
 To give our children food,
 Much more Thou wilt on us bestow
 The soul-sustaining good.
- Answer, and send, O send us now The promised Comforter.
- We feek, thou knowest we feek thy face;
 Let us the blessing find:
 Open the door of faith and grace
 To us, and all mankind.
- 6 Surely thou wilt, we dare believe,
 For Jesu's sake alone,
 Thou wilt to us the Spirit give,
 Give all good gifts in one.

H Y M N VI.

Јони vii. 37, 38, 39.

HEAR all, the Saviour's cry,
On this great feastal day,
The man that would on me rely,
That would be happy, may:
If any of mankind
Is now athirst for God,
Now let him come to me, and find
And drink the living flood.

"He that believes on me,
The word of truth shall feel,
The wilderness a pool shall be;
The heath a springing well;
Forth from that faithful soul.
Rivers of life shall slow,
And streams of grace eternal roll.
O'er all the earth below."

Lord, we with joy embrace
(What all may find fulfilled,)
The promise made to all our race,
And to believers sealed:
Who in thy merit trust,
Thy Spirit still receive,
And temples of the Holy Ghost,
And filled with God they live.

The Spirit of their God,
Doth in the faints abide,
He is, He is, by Thee bestowed;
For Thou art glorissed;
Thy blood's unceasing prayer,
And strong prevailing plea
Hath now obtained the Comforter
For all mankind, and me.

Lord, I believe the fure
Irrevocable word,
And come to thee distrest and poor,
To thee my faithful Lord;
I come athirst and faint
Thy Spirit to receive,
Give me the gift for which I pant,
Thyself the giver give.

In this accepted hour
The promised God impart,
Open a spring of life and power
Eternal in my heart;
To all the world below
So shall my bowels move,
So shall my heart like thine o'erslow
With everlasting love.

HYMN VII.

JOHN xiv. 16.

JESU, we hang upon the word
Our faithful fouls have heard from thee,
Be mindful of thy promise, Lord,
Thy promise made to all, and me,
Thy followers who thy steps pursue,
And dare believe that God is true.

Thou faidst, I will the Father pray,
And he the Paraclete* shall give,
Shall give him in your hearts to stay,
And never more his temple leave;
Myself will to my orphans come,
And make you my eternal home.

^{*} i. e. Pleader, Advocate, or Comforter.

- And let the promise now take place,
 Be it according to thy will,
 According to thy word of grace,
 Thy sorrowful disciples cheer,
 And send us down the Comforter.
- And oft relieves our fad complaint,
 But foon we lose the transient guest,
 But foon we droop again, and faint
 Repeat the melancholy moan,
 Our joy is fled, our comfort gone!
- 5 Hasten him, Lord, into our heart,
 Our sure inseparable Guide;
 O might we meet and never part:
 O might he in our hearts abide,
 And keep his house of praise and prayer,
 And rest, and reign forever there.

H Y M N VIII.

JOHN xiv. 16.

- JESUS, thy word we dare believe To us the Father in thy name
 Another Paractete shall give,
 Another, yet with thee the same.
- Send him no more to take away, Send him to guide us to the end, And always in his temple stay.
- And all the heirs of glory teal,
 And God in us shall fix his home,
 And in his church for ever dwell.

- 4 He now doth in his faints refide,
 The promised Paraclete is given,
 The Saviour's word is verified,
 The Holy Ghost sent down from heaven.
- The presence of thy Spirit receive,
 That everlasting Comforter
 Doth still in all his people live.
- The promise of our God and Lord In vain doth Antichrist deny, And scoff the everlasting Word, And give the Truth himself the lie.
- 7 In vain the world as madness brands
 Our gospel-hope which cannot fail,
 The promise of the Father stands,
 And mocks the rage of earth and hell.
- 8 The Apostates toil with fruitless pain The word of none effect to prove, To exclude thee from the heart of man, And drive thee to thy saints above.
- "The Spirit himself thou wilt not give,"
 Thy truth and mercy they blaspheme,
 Without his inspiration live,
 And call it all a madman's dream.
- Their learned fools vouchfafe to allow, He might be given in ancient days, But God, they teach, is needless now.
- And ftill doth in his people dwell, And him we every moment need, And him may every moment feel,
- We feel by faith's internal fense,
 Our heart he makes his bleft abode,
 And who shall force the Saviour thence?

 13 Believing

- The witness in ourselves we know, And tell the world they all may claim The gift, and dwell with God below.
- To all that ask is freely given;
 And to! on this great truth we stake
 Our present and eternal heaven.

H Y M N IX.

JOHN xiv. 16, 17.

- FATHER, glorify thy Son,
 Answer his prevailing prayer,
 Send that Intercessor down,
 Send that other Comforter,
 Whom believingly we claim,
 Whom we ask in Jesu's name.
- Him the world cannot receive,

 Him they neither fee nor know,

 Blind in unbelief they live;

 All his inward work below,

 All his inspirations deem

 Foolish as a madman's dream.
- But we know by faith and feel
 Him, the Spirit of Truth and Grace,
 With us he vouchfafes to dwell,
 With us, when unfeen, he flays:
 All our help, and good we own
 Freely flows from him alone.
- 4 Yet, alas, we cannot rest
 Helped with an External Guide,
 Till the transitory Guest
 Enter, and in us abide;
 Give him, Lord, thy Spirit give,
 In us constantly to live.

Wilt thou not the promise seal,
True and gracious as thou art,
Send the Comforter to dwell
Every moment in our heart?
Yes, thou must the grace bestow,
Jesus said, It shall be so!

HYMNX.

John xiv. 18, 19, 20, 21.

SAVIOUR, and Prince of Peace,
Thy faying we receive;
Thou wilt not leave us comfortless,
Thine own thou wilt not leave;
Poor helpless Orphans, we
Awhile thine absence mourn,
But we thy face again shall see,
But thou wilt soon return.

No longer visible
To eyes of flesh and blood,
Come, Lord, to us thyself reveal,
O come, and shew us God;
Because thou livest above
Let us thy spirit know,
And in the glorious knowledge prove
Eternal life below.

3 Hasten the day, when we Shall surely know and feel Thou art in God, and God in thee, And thou in us dost dwell.

To us, who keep thy word Thou with thy Father come, And love, and make us, dearest Lord, Thine everlasting home.

HYMN

HYMN XI.

John xiv. 21, 22, 23.

- Happy state of grace,
 In which by faith we stand:
 Who Jesu's word obeys,
 And keeps his kind command,
 Communion closer still shall know,
 And dwell with God in him below.
- The man whose heart approves
 The precepts of his Lord,
 The path of duty loves,
 And practises the word,
 To Jesus and his Father dear
 Shall entertain the Godhead here.
- Not to those earliest days

 The promise was confined;

 The Spirit of his grace

 Extends to all mankind,

 And all who love the Lord, receive

 The Lord within their hearts to live.
- We make our bold appeal;
 Wouldst thou the Deity
 To all the world reveal?
 Thou, Lord, the faithful witness art;
 Return the answer in our heart.
- And bring the Father down,
 Infuse the perfect love,
 Make all the Godhead known,
 Come, Father, Son, and Spirit come,
 And seal us thine eternal home.

H Y M N XII.

JOHN xiv. 25, 26 27.

- ESUS, we on the words depend Spoken by thee while present here, "The Father in my name shall fend The Holy Ghost, the Comforter."
- 2 That promise made to Adam's race, Now, Lord, in us, even us sulfil, And give the Spirit of thy grace, To teach us all thy perfect will.
- 3 That heavenly teacher of mankind, That guide infallible impart, To bring thy fayings to our mind, And write them on our faithful heart.
- A He only can the words apply

 Through which we endless life possess,

 And deal to each his legacy,

 His Lord's unutterable peace.
- 5 That peace of God, that peace of thine O might he now in us bring in, And fill our fouls with power divine, And make an end of fear and fin.
- 6 The length and breadth of love reveal, The heighth and depth of Deity, And all the fons of glory feal, And change, and make us all like thee!

H Y M N XIII.

JOHN XVI. 1, 2, 3, 4.

SAVIOUR, Lord, who at thy death, Peace didft to thy church bequeath, Now confer the peace on me, Bring me now my legacy.

- 2 Grant me (not as mortals give, Hoping better to receive) That for which I figh and mourn, Give, and look for no return.
- 3 Grant me for thy mercy's fake, Me, who no return can make, That which I can never buy, Save, and freely justify.
- Grant me (not as childish men Grant, and ask their gists again) Peace, which none can take away, Peace which shall for ever stay.
- Speak it to my troubled heart, Comfort, and thyself restore, Come, and bid me sin no more.
- 6 Come, and wipe away my tears, Come, and scatter all my fears, Come, and take me to thy breast, Lull me to eternal rest.

H Y M N XIV.

JOHN XV. 26, 27.

JESUS, our exalted Head,
Regard thy people's prayer,
Send us in thy body's flead
The abiding Comforter;
From thy dazling throne above,
From thy Father's glorious feat,
Send the Spirit of truth and love,
The eternal Paraclete.

- O let the bleffing flow,
 Pour the ftreaming Deity
 On all thy Church below;
 Him to testify thy grace,
 Him to teach how good thou art,
 Him to vouch thy Godhead, place
 In every faithful heart.
- 3 God of God, and Light of Light,
 Thee let him now reveal,
 Justify us by thy right,
 And stamp us with thy seal,
 Fill our souls with joy and peace,
 Wisdom, grace, and utterance give,
 Constitute thy witnesses,
 And in thy members live.
- A By thy Holy Ghost, we wait
 To say thou art the Lord,
 Saved and to our first estate
 In persect love restored.
 Then we shall in every breath
 Testify the power we prove,
 Publish thee in life and death
 The God of truth and love.

H Y M N XV.

Јони хуі. 6, 7.

Son of God, for thee we languish,
Still thy absence we bemoan,
Overwhelmed with grief and anguish,
Poor, forsaken, and alone;
Thou art to thy heaven departed;
See us thence with pity see,
Comfortless and broken-hearted,
Drooping, dead for want of thee.

- Once thy blissful love we tasted,
 Cheered by thee with living bread;
 O how short a time it lasted,
 O how soon the joy is sted!
 Where is now our boasted Saviour,
 Where our rapture of delight?
 Thou hast, Lord, withdrawn thy favour,
 Thou art vanished from our sight.
- Yet thou hast the cause unfolded,
 Could we but the truth receive,
 Thou in humbling love hast told it,
 Needful 'tis for us to grieve:
 Stript of that excessive pleasure,
 Fondly we the loss deplore,
 Till we find again our treasure,
 Find and never lose thee more.
- 4 That we may thyself inherit,
 Us thou dost awhile forsake,
 That we may receive thy spirit,
 Thou hast took his comforts back:
 After a short night of mourning
 We again shall see thy face,
 Triumph in thy full returning,
 Glory in thy perfect grace.
- We thine endless love shall feel,
 Seated in our inmost essence
 Thou shalt by thy spirit dwell:
 Jesus come! Thyself the giver
 Let us for the gift receive,
 Let us live in God for ever,
 God in us for ever live!

HYMN XVI.

JOHN XVI. 7.

- Thou who by thy blood
 Hast brought a world to God,
 Thou who to thy Father gone
 Dost in our behalf appear,
 Hear thy des'late servants groan,
 Send us down the Comforter.
- And gone to God again,
 None of Adam's helples race
 Could that blessed Spirit find;
 But thou hast obtained the grace,
 Purchased him for all mankind.
- Didst Thou not plead above
 For us thy dying love,
 Never could we hope thine aid,
 Never for thy Spirit call:
 But thou hast the Father prayed,
 Hast received the gift for all.
- (By faith we hear thee fay)
 I the Comforter will fend,
 Comforter of you that grieve,
 All your goings to attend,
 Ever in your hearts to live."
- Amen, our hearts reply,
 Uplifted to the sky,
 Pant to be thy blest abode,
 Swelled to be possessed by Thee;
 Filled with the indwelling God,
 Filled to all eternity.

HYM'N XVII.

JOHN XVI. 18.

- TERNAL Paraclete, descend,
 Thou gift and promise of our Lord,
 To every soul, till time shall end,
 Thy succour, and thyself afford,
 Convince, convert us, and inspire;
 Come, and baptize the world with fire.
- 2 Come, and display thy power below,
 And work thy threefold work of grace:
 Compel mankind themselves to know,
 Convince of fin the apostate race,
 Brood over the sin of nature's night,
 And speak again, Let there be light.
- Thou only knowest the fallen man,
 Thou only canst his fall reveal,
 The monster to himself explain,
 And make his darkness visible,
 Pierce all the folds of hellish art,
 And rent the covering from his heart.
- That dost from Jesu's mouth proceed,
 The foes and haters of their Lord,
 Find out, o'erturn, and strike them dead,
 Destroy the fin that keeps them blind,
 And slay the pride of all mankind.
- That work of thine awakening power,
 Convince the Christian world of sin,
 Who Satan and not Christ adore;
 Who Jesus slight, reject, disclaim,
 And never knew his saving name.

- 6 Shew them they never yet received
 In truth whom they in words profes,
 They never yet in Christ believed
 Or owned the Lord their Righteousness,
 Still in the damning fin they lie,
 As pleased in unbelief to die.
- 7 People and Priest are doubly dead,
 Are aliens from the life divine,
 Gross darkness o'er the earth is spread,
 Till Thou into the conscience shine,
 The powerful quick conviction dart,
 And sound the unbelieving heart.
- The righteous wrath of hostile heaven,
 Because the blood they will not feel,
 The blood that shews their fins forgiven;
 They will not him, their Lord, receive,
 They will not come to Christ and live.

H Y M N XVIII.

- ARM of the Lord, awake, awake,
 The terrors of the Lord display,
 Out of their fins the nations shake,
 Tear their vain considence away,
 Conclude them all in unbelief,
 And fill their hearts with sacred grief.
- Impart the falutary pain,
 The fudden foul-condemning power,
 Blow on the godliness of man,
 Wither the grass, and blast the flower,
 That, when their works are all o'erthrown,
 The word of grace may stand alone.
- 3 Trouble the fouls who know not God,
 Their careless, Christless spirits wound,
 O'erwhelm

O'erwhelm with their own finful load, And all their virtuous pride confound, Their depth of wickedness reveal, And shake them o'er the mouth of hell.

Naked, and destitute, and blind,
Themselves let the poor wretches see,
Their total sall lament to find;
Till every mouth is stopt by Thee,
And all the world with conscious fear
Guilty before their God appear.

Guilty, because they know not him
Who lived and died their souls to save.
Who came his people to redeem;
No part or lot in Christ they have,
Till Thou the painful veil remove,
And shew their hearts his dying love.

H Y M N XIX.

JOHN XVI. 10.

- Who now beneath their burthen groan,
 Bind up the wound thyfelf hast made,
 The righteousness of faith make known,
 (Offered to all of Adam's line)
 The perfect righteousness divine.
- 2 Convince the fouls, who feel their fin,
 There is, there is a ranfom found,
 A better rightéousness brought in,
 And grace doth more than sin abound,
 Pardon to all is freely givén,
 For Jesus is returnéd to heavén.
- He died to purge our guilty stain, He rose the world to justify,

And while the heavens our Lord contain,
No longer feen by mortal eye,
He reigns our Advocate above,
And pleads for all his bleeding love.

With pardon on the contrite heart:

To us, to us the grace reveal,

The rightéousness impute, impart;

Discharge thy second function here,

And now descend the Comforter.

The rightéousness of Christ our Lord For pardon of our sins declare, Inspeak the Everlasting Word, That freely justifiéd we are, By grace receivéd, and brought to God, And savéd through faith in Jesu's blood.

HYMN XX.

- SPIRIT of Faith, on Thee we call,
 The merits of our Lord apply,
 Convince, and then convert us all,
 Condemn, and freely justify,
 Set forth the all-atoning Lamb,
 And spread the powers of Jesu's name.
 - 2 Jesus the merciful and just
 To every heart of man reveal,
 In him enable us to trust,
 Forgiveness through his blood to feel,
 Let all in him redemption find;
 Sprinkle the blood on all mankind.
 - 3 Is He not to his Father gone,
 That we his right coulness might share!
 And art Thou not on earth sent down
 The fruit of his prevailing prayer,

The witness of his grace, and seal
The heavenly gift unspeakable!

A O might we each receive the grace
By Thee to call the Saviour mine!
Come, Holy Ghost, to all our race,
Bring in the rightéousness divine,
Inspire the sense of sin forgivén,
And give our earth a taste of heavén.

H Y M N XXI.

- Thy last great office to fulfil,

 To shew the hellish Tyrant's doom,

 The hellish Tyrant's doom to seal,

 To drive him from thy sacred shrine,

 And fill our souls with life divine.
- 2 Of Judgment now the world convince,
 The end of Jesu's coming show,
 To sentence their usurping Prince,
 Him and his works destroy below,
 To finish, end, abolish sin,
 And bring the heavenly nature in.
- 3 Who gauls the nations with his yoke,
 And bruises with an iron rod,
 And smites with a continual stroke,
 The world's fierce ruler and its god;
 Wilt thou not, Lord, from earth expel,
 And chase the Fiend to his own hell?
- Yes, Thou shalt soon pronounce his doom,
 Who rules in wrath the realms below,
 That wicked One reveal, consume,
 Avenge the nations of their soe,
 In bright vindictive lightning shine,
 And slay him with the breath divine.

H Y M N XXII.

- THEN the whole earth again shall rest,
 And see its paradise restored,
 Then every soul in Jesus blest,
 Shall bear the image of its Lord,
 In finished holiness renewed,
 Immeasurably filled with God.
- 2 Spirit of fanctifying grace,
 Hasten that happy gospel-day,
 Come, and restore the fallen race,
 Purge all our filth and blood away,
 Our inmost soul redeem, repair,
 And fix thy seat of judgment there.
- Judgment to execute is Thine,

 To kill and fave is Thine alone;

 Exert that energy divine,

 Set up the everlasting throne,

 The inward kingdom from above,

 The glorious power of perfect love.
- 4 O wouldst Thou bring the final scene,
 Accomplish the redeeming plan,
 Thy great millenial reign begin,
 That every ransomed child of man,
 That every soul may bow the knee,
 And rise to reign with God in Thee.

H Y M N XXIII.

JOHN XVI. 13, 14, 15.

SPIRIT of Truth descend,
And with thy church abide,
Our guardian to the end,
Our fure unerring guide,
Us into the whole counsel lead
Of God revealed below,

And teach us all the truth we need, Eternal life to know.

Whate'er Thou heare'st above
To us with power impart,
And shed abroad the love
Of Jesus in our heart:
One with the Father and the Son,
Thy record is the same,
O make to us the Godhead known,
Through faith in Jesu's name.

To all our fouls apply
The doctrine of our Lord,
Our conscience certify,
And witness with the word.
Thy realizing light display,
And shew us things to come,
The after-state, the final day,
And man's eternal doom.

The Judge of quick and dead,
The God of truth and love,
Who doth for finners plead,
Our Advocate above;
Exalted by his Father there
Thou dost exalt below,
And all his grace on earth declare,
And all his glory show.

His work to carry on,
His Godhead to affert,
And make his mercy known:
Thou fearenest the deep things of God,
Thou knowest the Saviour's mind,
And takest of his atoning blood
To sprinkle all mankind.

6 Now then of his receive, And shew to us the grace, And all his fulness give To all the ransomed race, Whate'er he did for finners buy
With his expiring groan,
By faith in us reveal, apply,
And make it all our own.

- 7 Descending from above,
 Into our souls convey
 His comfort, joy, and love,
 Which none can take away,
 His merit and his righteousness
 Which makes an end of sin,
 Apply to every heart his peace,
 And bring his kingdom in t
- The plenitude of God
 That doth in Jeius dwell,
 On us through him beitowed
 To us fecure and feal:
 Now let us tafte our Master's blifs,
 The glorious heavenly powers,
 For all the Father hath is his,
 And all he hath is ours.

H Y M N XXIV.

JOHN XVI. 20, 21, 22.

- True and gracious is thy word, We in part have found it true; All thy faithful mercies shew.
- Thou art to thy Father gone, Thou hast left us here alone, Left us a long fast to keep, Left us for thy loss to weep.
- 3 Laugh the world, secure and glad, They rejoice, but we are sad; We alas! lament and grieve, Comfortless till thou relieve.

- As a woman in her throes
 Sinks o'erwhelmed with fears and woes,
 Sinks our fouls through grief and pain,
 Struggling to be born again.
- As she soon forgets to mourn, Glad that a man-child is born, Let us lightened of our load, Find relief in thee our God.
- 6 Jefus visit us again,
 Look us out of fin and pain,
 Kindly comfort us that mourn,
 Into joy our forrow turn.
- 7 Thy own joy to us impart, Root it deeply in our heart, Joy which none can take away, Joy which shall for ever stay.
- 8 All the kingdom from above, All the happiness of love, Be it to thy servants given, Pardon, holiness and heaven.

H Y M N XXV.

For the Fruits of the Spirit.

- JESUS, God of peace and love, Send thy bleffing from above, Take, and feal us for thine own, Touch our hearts, and make them one.
- 2 By the sense of sin forgiven Purge out all the former leaven, Malice, guile, and proud offence, Take the stone of stumbling hence.
- 3 Root up every bitter root, Multiply the Spirit's fruit, Love, and joy, and quiet peace, Meek, long-suffering gentleness;

4 Strict and general temperance, Boundless, pure benevolence, Cordial, firm fidelity; All the mind which was in Thee.

H Y M N XXVI.

- 1 COME Holy celestial Dove,
 To visit a forrowful breast,
 My burthen of guilt to remove,
 And bring me assurance and rest:
 Thou only hast power to relieve
 A sinner o'erwhelmed with his load,
 The sense of acceptance to give,
 And sprinkle his heart with the blood.
- 2 With me if of old Thou hast strove,
 And strangely with-held from my fin,
 And tried by the lure of thy love
 My worthless affections to win;
 The work of thy mercy revive,
 Thine uttermost mercy exert,
 And kindly continue to strive,
 And keep, till I yield Thee my heart.
- And fighed from myself to get free,
 And fighed from myself to get free,
 And groaned the unspeakable groan,
 And longed to be happy in Thee;
 Fulfil the impersect desire,
 Thy peace to my conscience reveal,
 The sense of thy favour inspire,
 And give me my pardon to feel.
- And madly to folly returned,
 And madly to folly returned,
 Thy pity hath been my relief,
 And lifted me up as I mourned;
 Most pitiful Spirit of grace,
 Relieve me again, and restore,
 My spirit in holiness raise
 To fall, and to suffer no more.

And gasp for a drop of thy love,
If Jesus hath bought thee with blood
For me to receive from above;
Come, heavenly Comforter, come,
True Witness of mercy divine,
And make me thy permanent home,
And seal me eternally thine.

H Y M N XXVII.

SPIRIT of Faith, come down,
Reveal the things of God,
And make to us the Godhead known
And witness with the blood:
'Tis thine the blood to apply,
And give us eyes to see,
Who did for every sinner die
Hath surely died for me.

No man can truly say
That Jesus is the Lord,
Unless Thou take the veil away,
And breathe the living word:
Then only then we feel
Our interest in his blood,
And cry with joy unspeakable,
Thou art my Lord my God.

I know my Saviour lives,
He lives who died for me,
My inmost soul his voice receives,
Who hangs on yonder tree.
Set forth before my eyes,
Even now I fee him bleed,
And hear his mortal groans and cries;
While suffering in my stead.

O that the world might know My dear atoning Lamb! Spirit of Faith, descend, and shew The virtue of his name; The grace which all may find,
The faving power impart,
And testify to all mankind,
And speak in every heart.

Inspire the living faith
(Which whosoe'er receives
The witness in himself he hath,
And consciously believes)
The faith that conquers all,
And doth the mountain move,
And faves whoe'er on Jesus call,
And perfects them in love.

H Y M N XXVIII.

- A UTHOR of every work divine
 Who dost through both creations shine,
 The God of nature and of grace,
 Thy glorious steps in all we see,
 And wisdom attribute to thee,
 And power, and majesty, and praise.
- 2 Thou didst thy mighty wings outspread, And brooding o'er the Chaos, shed Thy life into the impregned Abyss, The vital principle insuse, And out of nothing's womb produce The earth, and heaven, and all that is.
- 3 That all-informing breath thou art,
 Who dost continued life impart,
 And bidst the world persist to be:
 Carnished by thee yon azure sky,
 And all those beauteous orbs on high
 Depend in golden chains from thee.
- 4 Thou dost create the earth anew, (Its Maker and Preserver too:) By thine almighty arm sustain;

Nature

Nature perceives thy secret force, And still holds on her even course, And owns thy providential reign.

- Thou art the Universal Soul,
 The plastick Power that fills the whole,
 And governs earth, air, sea, and sky,
 The creatures all, thy breath receive,
 And who by thy inspiring live,
 Without thy inspiration die.
- 6 Spirit immense, Eternal Mind,
 Thou on the souls of lost mankind
 Dost with benignest influence move,
 Pleased to restore the ruined race,
 And new create a world of grace,
 In all the image of thy love.

H Y M N XXIX.

- SPIRIT of grace, we blefs thy name,
 Thy works and offices proclaim,
 Thy fruits, and properties, and powers;
 Thou dost with kind intending care
 The godless heart of man prepare,
 That God may yet again be ours.
- 2 Thou didst thy fallen creature see
 Fallen from happiness and thee,
 And swiftly to our rescue come;
 Well-pleased amongst the sons of men
 To fix thy residence again,
 And make them thy eternal home.
- Thou dost the first good thought inspire,
 The first faint spark of pure desire
 Is kindled by thy gracious breath,
 By thee made conscious of his fall,
 The sinner hears thy sudden call,
 And starts out of the sleep of death.

4 Convincéd

4 Convinced of fin and unbelief,
He finks o'erwhelmed with facred grief,
And pines disconsolate for God,
Till thou the healing balm apply,
The finner freely justify,
In Jesu's name and Jesu's blood.

H Y M N XXX.

- SPIRIT of power, 'tis thine alone
 To finish what thyself begun,
 And crown thy work with full success;
 To them that groan beneath their sin,
 Thou bringest the sweet refreshment in,
 The everlasting righteousness.
- 2 Thou dost by thine almighty grace Again the abject sinner raise, Again our sleshly souls refine, Spirit of Spirit born, we love, And only seek the things above, And live on earth the life divine.
- Thou dost the vital seed infuse,
 Thou dost the creature new produce
 In all its glorious parts complete,
 The subjects of thy kingdom here
 Thou makest, e'er the Judge appear,
 For all thy heavenly kingdom meet.
- 4 Thou that revealing Spirit art
 Who dost the hearing ear impart,
 The clear illuminated fight,
 Spirit of wisdom from on high,
 Of knowledge that shall never die,
 Of holy, true, eternal light.
- Thou art the end of doubtful care, The antidote of fad despair, We feel in that sweet power of thine, Through thee, who listest the fallen up,

We rise, rejoice, abound in hope, And bless thine energy divine.

- 6 Author of never-failing Peace,
 Whene'er we languish in distress,
 O'erwhelmed with fin and misery,
 Thy presence brings us sure relief,
 To gladness turns our every grief;
 And joy in God is joy in thee.
- 7 Spirit of meek and godly fear,
 The children taught of thee revere
 And do their heavenly Father's will
 Pierced with an humble filial awe,
 They love to keep his bleffed law,
 And all his kind commands fulfil.
- 8 Spirit of pure and holy love,
 We feel thee streaming from above,
 In calm unuttérable peace,
 The love by thee diffuséd abroad
 Unites our happy hearts to God,
 And seals our everlasting bliss.

H Y M N XXXI.

- SPIRIT of holiness and root,
 Thy gracious God-delighting fruit
 Is joy, fidelity, and peace,
 Meekness which no affront can move,
 Truth, temperance, long-suffering, love,
 And universal rightéousness.
- 2 Restorer of the sin-sick mind,
 Our souls a perfect soundness find
 Through all their powers in thee renew'd,
 Spirit of life and might divine,
 By thee we in the image shine,
 In all the strength and life of God.
- 3 Thou dost the living power exert To' invigrate and confirm the heart

Of those who feel thy work begun, To exercise our every grace, Quicken us in the glorious race, Till all the glorious race is run.

- A Through thee the flesh we mortify,
 A daily death rejoice to die,
 To live from fin for ever free:
 A holy, finless life to lead,
 And only in thy track to tread,
 To walk in love, in God, in thee.
- Through thee we render God his due,
 The worship spiritual and true
 With loving hearts rejoice to pay:
 Him, while we find thy present power,
 In truth and spirit we adore,
 And pray—whene'er in thee we pray.
- 6 Thou pleadest in the living stones
 With speechless eloquence of groans
 Which pierce our pitying Father's ear;
 The answer of thy prayer we feel
 The glorious joy unspeakable,
 And triumph in the Comforter.
- 7 True witness of our sonship, thee
 We seel, from sear and sorrow free,
 And Father, Abba, Father cry:
 Seal of our endless bliss thou art,
 Foretaste and earnest in our heart
 Of pleasures that shall never die.
- 8 First-fruits of yonder land above Celestial joy, seraphic love,
 To us, to us in thee are given;
 And all that to the Spirit sow,
 Shall of the Spirit reap, and know
 The ripest happiness of heaven.

A WAY with our fears, Our troubles and tears; The Spirit is come,

The witness of Jesus returned to his home;
The pledge of our Lord
To his heaven restored,
Is sent from the sky.

And tells us our Head is exalted on high.

2 Our Advocate there By his blood and his prayer
The gift hath obtained.

For us he hath prayed, and the Comforter gained;

Our glorifiéd head His spirit hath shed With his people to stay,

And never again will he take him away.

Our heavenly Guide With us shall abide; His comforts impart,

And fet up his kingdom of love in the heart.
The heart that believes
His kingdom receives,
His power and his peace,

His life, and his joy's everlasting increase.

The presence divine

Doth inwardly shine, The Shechinah rests

On all our assemblies, and glows in our breass.

By day and by night

The pillar of light

Our steps shall attend,

And convoy us fafe to our prosperous end.

Then let us rejoice In heart and in voice, Our leader pursue,

And shout as we travel the wilderness through;
With the Spirit remove
To Sion above,
Triumphant arise

And walk in our God, till we fly to the skies.

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